Oxford Democrat.

No. 31, Vol. 6, New Series. Paris, Maine, Tuesday, December 8, 1846. Old Series, No. 40, Vol. 15.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY
G. W. Millett,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;—the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing
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THE STORY TELLER.

From the Baltimore Saturday Visitor.

THE SWINDLER;
OR
ILL GAINS NEVER THRIVE.
A PRIZE TALE.
BY J. AUSTIN SPERRY.

A clear, bright February day, after a heavy fall of snow! Any one who has visited the Great Emporium during sleighing time, may imagine the brilliant scene which Broadway presents on such a day. Thousands of sleighs of every shape, size and variety are dashing hither and thither, in such thick confusion as to make it a matter of inexplicable astonishment how they find room to pass each other without coming into collision.—Here and there a great omnibus sleigh, pilled up with human freight glides along like an overloaded steamboat out of its elements, white glittering establishments of fairy-like lightness and beauty are glancing by them and around them, like birds upon the wing. The spray, thrown up from the heels of the foaming coursers, flashing and gleaming and sparkling in the bright atmosphere, resembles a shower of burning diamonds; while the "jingle, jingle, jingle" of the bells floats upon the breeze so merrily cheerily that your heart leaps with joy at the sound. You might almost fancy that the white sunbeams were all golden bell wires, and that old Winter, with his white fingers, was pulling them for very fun. Then, too, the happy faces that peep out from the warm rich furs—the glimpses of beauty and glances of bright eyes that beam on you as they flit by, radiant as sunshine and transient as the meteor-flash! Oh, what glee is there in old Gotham in sleighing time!

Such was the day and the scene. In a magnificent little shell that glided along Broadway, were seated a lady and gentleman, almost buried in costly furs. The lady's face was one of rare loveliness; and the gentleman, as he listened to her animated words, seemed to be so much absorbed in the contemplation of her charms, that he neglected the reins and left his steed to trot along through the thrown at his own discretion. While the lady chattered away in a lively strain, her glance was wandering over the crowd that moved along the sidewalk. Suddenly laying her hand upon the gentleman's arm, she exclaimed—

'Look, George—what a sweet face that poor girl has!'

The object of this remark was a girl apparently about seventeen, rather uncomfortably clad for the season, with a thin faded shawl over her shoulders, and her light ringlets straying playfully from beneath a melancholy apology for a bonnet. Her features were pale and thoughtful, but full of sweet expression, and her large, intelligent blue eyes beamed with touching sadness. The gentleman looked in the direction indicated by his fair companion; but his eyes no sooner rested upon the girl than a shade of displeasure or pain crossed his brow, and giving the reins a nervous jerk, his mettlesome steed bounded fleetly onward, bearing the sleigh quickly out of sight of the poor girl who had so interested his companion.

'Why, George! exclaimed the lady, 'what do you mean! It was very disobliging in you to start off at that rate, when you knew I wanted to observe that girl!

The gentleman stammered out an apology laying the blame upon the impatience of his horse. The excuse, however, was too lame to convince the lady. She was piqued at having her humor thus unreasonably thwarted, and pouted during the rest of the ride. When she at length alighted at the door of her father's residence in Bleecker street, she thanked her lover (for such the gentleman was) with cool civility for the sleigh-ride, and entered the house in a pet, leaving him to drive off, anathematizing the incident which had thus dampened the morning's pleasure. He had another source of unpleasant feelings, too, than the lady's frown. The sight of the poor girl on Broadway, whom he very well knew, had given rise to reflections of a disagreeable nature, which will be explained in the sequel.

To return to the young lady. When she entered her comfortably parlor, she found a young man standing at the window, who turned to her and said—

Well, sis, another lovers's quarrel on the carpet, eh!'

'Why do you talk so silly, John?' returned the sister.

'It's plain that it is so, continued the brother, 'for I saw Renwick, as he drove off looking as black as a thunder cloud, and your own face is as flushed as if you had been scolding for an hour.'

'Pshaw!' ejaculated the young lady.—Then, after a moment's silence, she added—'Well, if you will pry into my affairs, you must know that I am beginning to dislike George Renwick, and I don't believe I shall ever marry him, after all.'

'Ha! ha! ha!' laughed her brother; 'the old song—it will be kiss and make up, in less than six hours, again.'

'Very well, you'll see,' she returned as she withdrew to disrobe herself of her riding apparel

Emily and John Williams were the only children of a wealthy New York merchant. They had been reared indulgently and received an excellent education. John was a fine young fellow of twenty-two—had chosen the profession of medicine, and was preparing to graduate at the spring commencement. Emily was somewhat of a spoiled beauty, just entering her nineteenth year. Indulgence had rendered her a little self-willed, and adulation had made her a little vain and capricious; but she was notwithstanding, a girl of fine feelings, amiable disposition; and good sense. With a voluptuous figure, raven hair, and piercing dark eyes, classic features, a finely cut mouth, and teeth of pearly whiteness, she had reigned the belle of two seasons, and then plighted her hand to George Renwick, a merchant of high standing and reputed wealth.

Renwick was about thirty years of age—a man of acknowledged talent and enterprise, with a handsome face and a manly form. His manners were bland and insinuating, his bearing graceful and easy, and his address fluent and polished. Whether pure affection or more interested motives induced him to urge his suite to Emily, we need not say here, suffice it that with warm feelings and a trusting nature, she was easily won. The match was sanctioned by the parents, and the day fixed for the marriage was only two months distant from the period at which our story opens.

When Emily re-entered the parlor, she approached her brother, who was reading by the fire, and in a voice musically coaxing, said—

'Come, brother mine, put up your book—I have carved out an adventure for you.'

John raised his eyes enquiringly, and she proceeded—

'I saw a girl in Broadway, to-day, with one of the sweetest faces you can imagine; but she looked so poor and sad, and cold, that my heart bled for her. But what is more, her features seemed familiar to me. I am almost sure, John, I have met that girl somewhere in good society.

'Suppose you have,' interrupted John; 'what then?'

'Why, likely it is some old acquaintance of ours reduced to want; and if so, what better purpose can I devote this to'—drawing from her bosom a purse well-filled with silver, and placing it in her brother's hand—'and what better use can you make of your time this afternoon, than being my missionary?'

'But how the duce am I to find your poor girl with the sweet face?' enquired her brother.

'Oh, I am pretty certain she sews at Madame G——'s, for I saw her in that neighborhood.'

'An adventure, verily!' exclaimed John, with a laugh; 'to think of sending me running after poor sewing girls with pretty faces! A pretty dangerous adventure that, I should say!'

'In sober earnest, John, I want you to find out this girl, and offer her relief from me, if she should be in need of it.'

'In sober earnest, then, my silly sister, suppose I should find her—do you think that even a poor 'sewing girl' of any sensibility or modesty, would take money of a man who is a perfect stranger? Why, I couldn't have the impudence to offer it, for my motive would certainly be misconstrued.'

Emily was thoughtful for a few moments and then replied—

'But you can find out who she is, and what are her circumstances, brother; you can find out her residence, and you have wit enough to find some excuse for visiting her parents if she has any.'

'You are a queer girl,' said John, drawing her to him, and fondly kissing her fair cheek; 'but after all, this strange whim of yours may afford something of an adventure—so I'll humor you, for once.'

For once! He might have said for the thousandth time, for he was always humoring her strange whims, as he called them. There was not a more affectionate brother in all New York. He was fonder and prouder of his beautiful sister than of any thing else in the world, and would have done ten times as much to gratify even her caprice. Accordingly, after dinner, he received from Emily an accurate description of the girls's dress and appearance, and posted off on her benevolent mission. Stationing herself on the steps of the —— hotel, opposite Madame G's he waited the remainder of the afternoon, watching all who went in or out of the fashionable milliner's. At length, a little after five o'clock, one after another of the sewing girls, as he judged, came out and departed; and finally, one whose dress corresponded to the description his sister had given him. It was too dark for him to judge whether her features were as pretty as Emily had represented them, and this was some little disappointment to his raised curiosity. He followed her, however, at a little distance, until he saw her enter her home, and then returned to report to his sister.

'You have not half fulfilled my mission, John; you have neither discovered who she is, nor what are her circumstances!' exclaimed Emily, after listening to his facetious account of having dogged her home.

'I intend to, though,' returned John, 'I have a plan in my mind now. Have you any sewing to do?'

'Yes; I've a dress I shall want made in a day or two.

'The very thing!' said the brother; 'I can go and inquire if she ever goes out to sew, and if she does, I can engage her to come and make your dress.'

'Capital!' exclaimed Emily, clapping her small white hands. 'Let us go to tea now, and then away with you.'

While young Williams is at tea, we will precede him to the house of the sewing girl.

In a small room, the furniture of which was old and plain, and rather scanty at that, three persons were seated at a frugally spread tea-table. One was the poor sewing girl; another was her mother, a woman of no great age, but wan and feeble from care and anxiety; the third was a young man with a high pale forehead, and a face in which deep thought and resoluteness of purpose were plainly expressed. His features were prominent and angular to strike one at first sight as being handsome, but every line of them was indicative of energy and force of character. When engaged in conversation, however, his countenance lighted up with animation and assumed a more engaging expression; his glance was penetrating, and his well modulated voice thrillingly deep and earnest.

The meal had progresed a few moments in silence, when the young man, who had been attentively regarding the girl's downcast face, remarked: 'You are beginning to look badly Kate; your work is too confining—it will seriously injure your health.'

'Oh, no, cousin:' replied the girl, in tones, the tremulousness of which contradicted her words; I do not feel that my health is at all affected by it.' Then, as if anxious to change the conversation, she turned to her mother, and said, 'I saw George Renwick to-day sleighing on Broadway, with a lady, in great style.,

'Did he see you, my child?' enquired the mother.

'Yes,' returned the girl, 'and appeared very much confused, for he colored, turned his head away, and put his horse to full speed, as if anxious to git out of sight as quick as possible.'

'I have heard you mention this Renwick frequently,' said the youth; who is he?'

Is it possible, Robert, that we have never told you about George Renwick?'

'Quite possible, aunt.'

'Well, he is the villain who swindled us out of our property.'

'How?' exclaimed the young man; 'what property? I thought uncle Brainard died insolvent.'

'No, indeed. The circumstances are these: When George Renwick came to this city he was a poor boy, and your uncle took him into the store, as clerk. He gradually crept into Mr. Brainard's confidence, until he took him in as a kind of partner, and to manage the business almost entirely in his own way. Well, your uncle died suddenly in an apoplectic fit; the business was settled up in a very mysterious way, and Renwick gave us two thousand dollars, which he said was all that was left of Mr. Brainard's interest in the concern, after his debts were paid.'

'And did you quietly submit?' asked the young man.

'That I did not;' replied the old lady; 'thirty thousand dollars of my own money had been embarked in the business, besides the large capital which Mr. Brainard possessed. I brought suit, but Mr. Brainard's private papers could not be found, and the books of the firm had been in Renwrick's keeping. There was one clerk whose evidence might have helped us, but Renwick bought him over. So we lost the suit. The lawyers' fees eat up the best portion of the two thousand dollars, and with what was left I bought some furniture, and went to keeping boarding house. You came to the city soon after that, and came to board with me. You have seen all our misfortunes since then, and shared them too—God bless your kind heart Robert.'

When the old lady ceased speaking, the tears were trickling down her warm cheeks—but the young man had not noticed her last words. He had ceased eating, and fallen into a deep reverie. And sitting thus for some moments, he arose with nervous haste and left the room without speaking.

After the young man had retired, the mother and daughter cleared the table, and sat down to sewing. They had not been long engaged when a slight rap was heard at the door; on opening it John Williams was ushered into the room. He was struck by the pale yet beautiful features of Catharine, and saw that she was greatly in need of air and exercise. He immediately commenced a conversation upon the subject which had brought him to the house.

'Do you not go out to sew sometimes?' asked he.

She answered him in the affirmative. He then asked her if she was willing to undertake some light work.

She replied that she was just out of employment at Madam G.'s, and would be glad to get anything to do.

'Can you call upon my sister, to-morrow morning?' asked he.

'Yes, sir;' she replied; 'where shall I call, and at what hour?'

'At No. — Bleeker street, any time during the forenoon.'

'The name?'

'Williams.'

'What! Emily Williams?'

'Yes;' said he; 'you know her then?'

'We used to be schoolmates,' replied Catherine, 'but she doubtless does not remember me.'

'Will you favor me with your name?'

'Catherine Brainard.'

'Well, I shall tell my sister you will call in the morning, Miss Brainard.'

'Yes, sir.'

John now took his leave, and hurried home to communicate the result of his visit to his sister.

At twelve o'clock that night, the widow and her daughter had long retired, but the nephew, unconscious of the lapse of hours, sat in his room, pouring over a number of old letters, bills and manuscripts which covered his table. The eager attention which he bestowed upon each paper, the usual sparkle of his eye, and the smile that played upon his mouth, denoted that his task was one of no ordinary interest. Before we explain the nature of it, however, we must introduce the youth more fully to the reader.

Robert Jordan was an orphan. His parents had resided in a village, some miles from New York, and at their death had left him a little property, the income of which was two hundred and fifty dollars per annum. With this small sum he came to New York to pursue the study of law. He found his aunt keeping house, and went, of course, to board with her. The old lady knew but little of the management of a boarding house, and consequently was unable to get along at it. The greater portion of her furniture was seized for debt, and she was compelled with what was left to take rooms in an old house near North River. Robert stuck by her through all her misfortunes, and with the little sum he was able to give her, and the scanty earnings of Catharine's needle, she was enabled barely to live. Robert had just a few weeks prior to the date of our story, been admitted to the bar, and was daily expecting to make an arrangement to get into business with some old practitioner, which would enable him to better the condition of his aunt and cousin. What the old lady had told him at the tea-table, that evening, of Renwick's connexion with his uncle, had made a forcible impression upon his mind. There was an old-fashioned secretary in his room, and in examining it he had discovered a secret drawer, filled with papers. A suspicion flashed upon his mind that these papers might throw some light upon his uncle's business. He retired immediately to his room, and upon examining the papers his suspicions were confirmed. They were private papers relating to Mr. Brainard's affairs, and contained evidence that at the time of his death he had possessed a large amount of property, out of which it was plain Renwick must have swindled the widow.

Near the whole night was Robert closely engaged in making himself acquainted with the contents of the papers, when at length he threw himself upon his couch, his breast was throbbing with hope and his head aching with excitement.

When Robert arose late in the morning he found that his cousin was gone to keep her appointment with Emily Williams. He communicated to his aunt the discovery of the papers and his hopes, and begged her to place the whole affair in his hands, as her attorney. The old lady nearly beside herself with joy, gladly consented. Her next thought was to send for Catherine, and communicate to her the agreeable tidings. This Robert opposed and advised his aunt to keep the affair perfectly secret. He stated that the recovery would be both difficult and uncertain, and that it might be dangerous to excite in Catherine's breast hopes, the disappointment of which would be too great a shock for her feeble health to bear. The old lady saw the justice of the remark, and, however loth, acquiesced in Robert's wishes. The latter immediately went to work with alacrity to put matters in train for bringing a suit against the swindler.

Catherine, in the mean time, had met with a reception from Emily Williams as gratifying as unexpected. The latter, as soon as she heard the name of Catherine Brainard, remembered her old schoolmate, and with her natural kindness of heart, strove to make her forget, for one day at least, her poverty and her sorrows. She made her lay aside her sewing at five o'clock, and insisted upon her spending the evening with her in the parlor. Here, with her brother, she strove to amuse and render the poor girl cheerful, and succeeded so well, that Catherine felt happier than she had for many months. She did not feel embarrassed, or out of the place, in the splendid parlors of the wealthy merchant for she had been reared in just such splendor, and was scarce behind Emily Williams herself in accomplishments. She had that morning arrayed herself in her best apparel, which plain as it was, displayed her delicate and graceful form to advantage; and the pleasureable excitement she felt, had brought a faint tinge of color to her cheek, added much to the beauty of her sweet face. Her manners, too, were as easy and natural, although unassuming, as if she never moved in any other sphere; and John Williams, in discovering that she was 'deuced intelligent, and perfectly lovely,' almost entirely forgot the fact of her being a sewing girl.

Early in the evening Renwick came in. His surprise at finding Catherine Brainard, Emily's guest, was manifest enough in his looks to the former although it escaped the latter. He was embarrassed and confused; and after sitting a few moments in uncomfortable restraint, pleaded an urgent engagement and left.

Catherine had left word at home for her cousin to call for her at eight o'clock. Accordingly at eight o'clock Robert was ushered in, surprised to find Catherine enjoying herself in the parlor, instead of toiling at her needle. He was introduced to Emily and her brother, but the latter had met him before and knew him to be a talented student of law, although his acquaintance with him was but slight.

Emily seemed to have an unusual flow of spirits upon this occasion. As her brother expressed it, she was 'as merry and playful as a kitten.'

She laughed and chatted with Robert Jordan; played and sang for him, until he caught the spirit of her vivacity and became as much at home and familiar as if he had been among old acquaintances.

To finish the amusements of the evening she set her brother to playing the piano, and waltzed with Catharina until she was giddy.

It had been a long time since the cousins had passed an evening of so much delight, and so fleetly did the time pass that they were both astonished to hear the clock strike eleven, when they scarce thought it nine. When they took leave, Emily accompanied Catharine to the door, and bidding her good night with a kiss, slipped a purse into her hand, and glided back into the room, before the grateful girl had time either to refuse the gift, or utter her thanks.

As soon as they were out of the house, Catherine burst into tears. Robert understood her emotion and did not attempt to check it. By the time they had walked a square or two, however, she became composed and commenced a conversation with her cousin upon the incidents of the day, in the course of which she remarked—

'Emily is a sweet girl, cousin.'

'So I have been thinking,' he returned.

'What a pity she is going to marry Renwick!'

'What?' exclaimed Robert abruptly.

'She is to be married to Renwick, in April.'

'By all that is good she shall not?' ejaculated the young man in an agitated tone.

'Why, cousin, are you demented? what are you saying?' asked Catherine, astonished at his emotion.

'I'm foolish;' rejoined the cousin recovering himself; 'but it shocked me to hear of so fine a girl being sacrificed to a villain. But are you sure you have been rightly informed?'

'I had it from her own lips;' said Catherine; 'she has engaged me to commence next week making up some of the wedding garments.'

Robert made no further remark, but walked the rest of the way in thoughtful silence. When they arrived at their humble home they found Mrs. Brainard uneasy on account of their long absence. They gave the old lady an account of what had transpired, and Catherine upon examining her purse found it to contain fifty dollars instead of fifty cents, for which she had bargained to do the day's sewing.

It was with different feelings the little party sought their pillows that night, from those which had oppressed their hearts for many nights previous. A brighter day was dawning!

A few days after the incident above related, George Renwick was sitting alone in his counting room, when his lawyer entered with an ominous elongation of countenance, and after a brief salutation said—

'I have just got wind of an affair, Mr. Renwick, that will give us some trouble.'

'What is that?' asked Renwick, calmly puffing his cigar.

'The widow Brainard is in the field again.'

'Well, if she is fool enough to revive the old suit, she will get her fingers burned again. A few dollars transferred from my pocket to yours in the way of fees, will be the amount of the trouble. I suppose—eh? squire; isn't that the state of the case?'

'I rather fear the business is more serious this time,' returned the attorney.

Renwick slightly changed color, but affecting unconcern, calmly returned;

'Well, let it come so that you keep it off till after the first of April, I'm content to bear the brunt.'

'Unfortunately, it is not altogether a civil suit and can't be put off. That young devil of a Jordan, her nephew, is making a criminal case of it, and the issue must come on at the March term.'

'Criminal case!—March term!—what do you mean?'

'I mean,' answered the lawyer bluntly, 'that young Jordan, as wily as a fox and as keen as a blood-hound, is moving heaven and earth, to indict you for swindling, forgery and perjury.'

Renwick set his teeth hard together, and seemed scarcely able to breathe for a moment—then with passionate energy opened his desk, and taking out a roll of bank bills amounting to five hundred dollars, he placed them in the hands of the attorney, exclaiming between his clenched teeth—

'There, sir, crush the scoundrel!—crush him! and I will be your debtor for double that sum!'

'That will be no easy matter,' returned the lawyer, as he coolly fobbed the fee. 'His shrewdness and energy are amazing. It beats all, sir, how he has managed to bring about this business, so quietly and so effectively. I'll do my best, however, depend upon that.' And the lawyer abruptly withdrew, leaving Renwick with a fearful foreboding of impending ruin at his heart. The fear that his villainy would be unmasked, his wealth torn from him, and his marriage with Emily Williams prevented, filled him with almost insupportable agony. He had all along been preyed upon by a guilty conscience. The wan, half starved faces of the wife and child of his benefactor, whom he had robbed and beggared, had long haunted him with startling terror, driving rest from his pillow and peace from his breast—but this last dread of being convicted of forgery; and perhaps doomed to a felon's term in the state's prison, was distracting.

He assumed as much fortitude as he could under the circumstances and taking an early opportunity to see his betrothed, urged an immediate marriage—offering as an excuse for his impatience, that business would compel him to go to Europe early in the spring, and he wished to take her with him. But Emily, whose feelings towards him had lately undergone a considerable change, frankly informed him that she feared her affections were not firmly enough fixed upon him to justify her in consenting to an early union under any circumstances. He implored and entreated with all the eloquence of which he was capable. She was firm in her determination, and his passion finally getting the better of his discretion, he reproached her with baseness, and left her forever.

So much did Renwick fear to stand the trial

that was approaching, that he gathered up what ready money was at his command—amounting to ten or fifteen thousand dollars—and absconded to New Orleans, where he commenced a course of dissipation which brought him to a level with the common street loafer.

Robert Jordan recovered the property for the widow Brainard, amounting to some $60,000.—His management of the suit soon gained him notoriety, and business poured in on him in abundance. One year from that time he led Emily Williams to the altar; and upon the same evening Catharine Brainard became the blushing bride of Dr. John Williams.

THE ANCIENT RACES OF AMERICA.

The Journal of Commerce has an abstract of a discourse delivered before the New York Historical Society at its last monthly meeting by J. R. Bartlett, from which we take the following.

"It appears by the careful and extensive examination of Dr. Davis and Mr. Squire, of the ancient "Fortsi" (as they have been called,) and tumuli, in the Western States, and of Dr. Dickerson in the South West, (Louisiana, Mississippi, Florida and Taxas,) much light has been thrown upon the origin of these works, and evidence found that their authors were nearly related to the aborigines of Mexico. Of the first class of works (says Rr Bartlett) it has been sufficiently demonstrated that a small portion were intended for works of defence; that another portion were sacred places, or in some way connected with religious or superstitious rites, while a third and much the larger number are entirely inexplicable under our present information." The tumuli appear to have been for different objects, which are broadly marked in the aggregate, though there are individual instances of an anomalous character. There are,

1st. Tumuli of sepulture, containing a single skeleton, each inclosed in a rude sarcophagus of timber, or an envelope of bark or matting, and occuring in insolated or detached groups.

2d. Tumuli of sacrifice, containing symmetrical altars of stone or burned clay, occuring within or in the immediate vicinity of inclosures, and always tratified.

3d. Place of observation, or the elevated sites of temples or structures, occuring upon elevated or commanding positions.

Without these monuments have been found implements and ornaments of silver, copper, lead, stone, ivory and pottery, fashioned into a thousand forms, and evincing a skill in art to which the existing race of Indians at the time of the discovery could not approach. Marine shells, mica from the primitive regions, native copper from the shores of Lake Superior, galenn from the upper Mississippi, cetaceous teeth, pearls and instruments, show the extent of communication and intercourse had by the authors of these ancient works.

One of the large mounds opened by Dr Dickerson was a vast cementry, and contained many thousand human skeletons, besides innumerable stones impliments, oraments, and other objects of interest. Mr. Dickerson has discovered from 15,000 to 20,000 articles, very various and curious, and among them 150 perfect vases, some of them equal to the Etruscan or Grecian. He has also some sixty eranin of the ancient mound builders, which may prove of grate value in Ethnological researches.

It is stated that the inscription on the tablet found in the Grave Creek Mound, Va., is pronounced by Mr. Jomard, of the French Institute, to be of the same character with that on the Lybian Monument at Thugga; and our own countryman, Mr. Hodgson, who has studied with success the dialect of Northern Africa, has previously expressed the same opinion. It is said by Mr. Berthelot, a learned traveler, that there exists a striking affinity between the names of places and of men in the ancient languages of the Canaries and certain Carib words, and that the Lybian language may have been easily introduced into the Canaries from Africa, and thus, as Mr. Bartlett suggests, a new field of inquiry is opened to philologists, which may finally conduct to a solution of the question in regard to the plantation on this continent of the American race.

Some important information has recently been obtained in regard to two Indian tribes in Sonora (New Mexico) the Munchies, (or Muwkeys about 800 in number, and in features and complexion strongly resembling Europeans,) and the Navahoes—both exhibiting great ingenuity, no inconsiderable share of civilization, and a bold spirit of independence. Humbolt regards those tribes as of the races found by the Spaniards at the time of their conquests.

Mr. Hibbert, who has been engaged in a journey through Panama, with the view of ascertaining the praticableness of opening a passage from ocean to ocean by canal or railroad, made known a most valuable anti-veuimous plant (the Guaco, a species of the crane) and which being rubbed on the hand, enables a person to handle suorptuous and other venomous insects with impunity

Mr. Bartlett has presented, in a lucid and condensed form, many most interesting facts, reported by the French Expedition under Count Castelnau, now in South America. This expedition has already discovered people hitherto unknown to geographers. Rivers that appear on our maps are not found to exist, while other rivers and large bodies of water have been discovered.—Great pains have been taken to ascertain the various productions of the country, for the purpose of introducing them into Algeria. It is stated that the English are fitting out an expedition under the command of Lord Ranelagh, to explore the great rivers of South America.

A train of government wagons, nineteen in number, ten days out from Fort Leavenworth for Santa Fe, were seized by a party of Pawnee Indians, wagons, teams, stores, &c., while the men were at dinner, and taken off. All but two of the men accompanying the train immediately started to overtake a train two days ahead of them. The remaining two men returned to the fort.

On the 4th of July the New York Society of Cincinnati elected Gen. Taylor an honorary member, and he acknowledged the compliment from Camargo, Aug 14.

AWFUL STEAMBOAT CALAMITY—LOSS OF THE STEAMER ATLANTIC—CAPTAIN DUSTAN AND FIFTY PASSENGERS.

Below will be found the particulars concerning the loss of the fast and elegant Steamer Atlantic, which was wrecked on Long Island Sound on Friday, Nov. 27th.

The Atlantic left Allen's Point at about 1 o'clock on Wednesday night,—the wind blowing a violent gale, and the sea being exceedingly rough. She however proceeded on her voyage without any difficulty until opposite to New London, when she was struck by three heavy seas—the first two without effect.

When the third sea struck her, something seemed to have given way in her machinery or works, making a report like a gun, and instantly filling the vessel with steam. Much confusion prevailed on board, some crying fire, &c. Upon extinguishing the lights and fires on board, the cause of the disaster was discovered not to proceed from fire.

The Atlantic now began to drift slowly towards the shore, when an anchor was thrown over, which, for some time dragged, but finally got a hold, and there held for some time—but beginning again to drag, another anchor was thrown over, by both of which she rode for several hours. She then again dragged to within dangerous proximity to the shore, when her last hope, another anchor, was thrown over by which she was held for six hours, within a few feet of the breakers.

During this time the passengers and those attached to the boat had been entirely without food; for eighteen hours the passengers had on their life preservers. The terrors of the night previous to the final disaster were awful. At about 4 o'clock, on Friday morning, the Atlantic was struck by a heavy sea, which threw her stern upon a rock, and her bow swung round with tremendous force, snapping her chain cables—and bedding itself upon a group of rocks. A succession of heavy seas soon reduced this noble specimen of human skill and naval architecture to a floating mass of fragments.

Our informant was on the upper deck with Capt. Dustan and five or six others. He was several times thrown completely across the boat, but finally succeeded by means of her crane, in reaching her leward quarter boat; Capt. Dustan and others likewise jumped into the same boat. Upon a suggestion made by Capt. D. as to the unsafety of their position, Mr. Gooding left the boat, reached the bulwark gangway, and lowered himself over the side, succeeding in reaching the shore, being as he thinks the second to leave the vessel.

Capt. D. left the boat, and likewise lowered himself over the side, but most probably the vessel went to pieces before he could clear her.

The crew were all saved but three.

There were thought to be about seventy passengers on board, of whom some forty or fifty were lost.

There were seven females on board, four passengers and three attached to the boat, all of whom were lost.

The New London News of Friday says, the persons who lost their lives did so in attempting to get on shore.

A number of persons were left on the Island, at the residence of Mr. Winthrow, when the Monhegan left, many of whom were badly wounded; and five dead bodies were just picked up when the Monhegan left, but were not taken on board.

The Monhegan has gone to Norwich, with a number of the dead and living persons taken from the Island, and will return to the scene of the wreck this evening.

Capt. Crandall, the second pilot, states that no earthly power could have rendered them any assistance on Thursday.

It is related of Capt. Dustan, who took and kept his position over the upper saloon, that to the repeated and earnest solicitations of his companions in peril, not to expose himself thus, he replied, "*If the Atlantic goes, I go with her.*"

The Journal of Commerce adds, the bodies that were saved were carried over to New London for interment, and all the attention that can be paid to the recovered bodies will be, (such as procuring coffins, shrouds, &c., and giving them a respectable burial,) by the officers attached to the Norwich and Worcester Rail Road Co., if the friends of the deceased do not receive early intelligence of this sad event.

Capt. Dustan's body was brought up to this city by the Long Island Rail Road train, and was taken immediately to his residence on Staten Island. His wife knew nothing of the event until the dead body of her husband was brought home. She takes it very severely indeed. Capt. Dustan leaves five children, the eldest of whom is only 14 years of age. He intended to have his life insured on his next passage home. We learn that Capt. D. leaves but a slight dependence for his family.

Total loss of the steamship North America.—This steamship North America, from St. John, N. B., for Boston, was totally lost on Wednesday night, Nov. 25, at Long Island, Mount Desert. She burst her steam-pipe during a very heavy gale from the S. S. W., and drifted to within half a mile of the shore, when both anchors were let go. The sea was running very heavily, and the vessel strained very badly. She was soon waterlogged, and the cables were cut and she went ashore. The passengers and crew were all saved, by exertions of people on shore, except the fireman. The vessel and cargo, with part of her baggage, a total loss. The passengers arrived in this city on Wednesday morning in the Penobscot. [Boston Post.

Terrible Steamboat Accident. On the 21st, about seven miles below Natchez, the Sultana, bound down the river, came in collision with the Maria, bound up, striking her just forward of the wheelhouse, and by the violence of the shock broke the connection pipe of the Maria, by which between twenty-five and thirty deck hands and deck passengers were scalded, many of them so severely that there was no prospect of their recovery. The Maria sunk to within about two feet of her cabin floor within five minutes after the collision, drowning between twenty-five and thirty persons who were on the lower deck. The cabin passengers were all saved.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

We commend to those editors and political demagogues and traitors, who are accustomed to denounce the administration in unmeasured terms for bringing the present war upon the country, the following sensible advice of Judge Noah, an old and experienced politician, who has acted with both parties, and last with the whigs, but who now conducts a neutral paper in N. York.

He administers with his advice a most justly merited, but withering rebuke to those who mistake opposition to the country for opposition to the administration. He admonishes the opposition press to beware how they take sides with the enemy against the country and says they are gradually sliding into this opposition, urged by the hope of achieving political power. His admonition may be read with profit by our neighbors of the Whig and Courier, by other editors whose sentiments it adopts, and by the leading whig politicians in this part of the country:

"We beg those journals who mistake opposition to the country for opposition to the administration, to read the history of the late war with England, and familiarize themselves with the indelible and perpetual disgrace which that party achieved who took sides with the enemy against that war, and thereby won the contempt of that very enemy whose cause they had espoused. We warn them not to pursue the same course in the war with Mexico. We care not for their abuse of the administration—they have a right to a perfect freedom of political opinion. Say what you think, what you please, of the administration, which can take care of itself, but beware how you paralyze the energies of the country; and attempt to cripple its resources in its defence against the Mexicans, who have dared to declare war against us, have shed the blood of our citizens, and are now uniting all their energies to conquer and overthrow our armies. Is this a moment to shower abuse upon the President, who, with his cabinet, is making the most vigorous and untiring efforts to prosecute that war with energy? Do they expect us to go on our knees and sue the Mexicans for peace? If they do, they have mistaken the spirit of the people, as well as they have attempted to sully the honor of the country. We stand on the defensive. That besotted, ignorant, frantic race of people, with every tender of peace, even to the borders of humiliation on our part, preferred war; declared it without cause or just provocation; and we must carry on that war with the ample resources of this country until they are for peace, or must submit to be disgraced in the eyes of the world. We cannot predict results. We may be unfortunate; climate, tempests, pestilence and famine may assail us; we may meet reverses; but we shall not submit to be disgraced. In time, therefore, we admonish the opposition press to beware how it takes sides with the enemy against the country. They are gradually sliding into this opposition, urged by the hope of achieving political power. Let them cast their eyes back on the history of the last war with England, and be discreet, if they cannot be patriotic. The administration is doing its duty with energy, and will be sustained."

Young men in particular, should guard against being deceived and misled in this matter. Those who have been associated and voted with the whig party, should pause and investigate this subject fully before taking steps that they may afterwards regret all their lives. Opposition to the Administration and opposition to the Country, are two very different things. One may be a whig without opposing the government in war time, and ceasing to be a patriot Advice would be lost upon veteran whig politicians, but young men of that party, may receive it so far as to stop and examine the history of parties and public men during and since the last war with Great Britain, before they commit themselves to the policy of the leaders of the whig party in New England. It is a much more serious matter than ordinary party questions, for while these may pass away and others take their places, the consequences of the other will be felt a life-time. We say, then, to young men of the whig party, take no ground in opposition to the war without first obtaining full and accurate information in regard to it, and candidly and deliberately examining the subject in all its bearings and consequences.—[Bangor Democrat.

FOR THE FEDERALISTS TO READ.

Story, in his commentaries on the constitution, says:

"As the general government possesses right to acquire territory, either by conquest or by treaty, it would seem to follow as an inevitable *consequence*, that it possesses the *power to govern what it has so acquired.* The territory does not, when so acquired, become entitled to self-government, and it is not subject to the jurisdiction of any state. It must, consequently, be under the dominion and jurisdiction of the Union, *or it would be without any government at all.*—In cases of conquest, the usage of the world is, if a nation is not wholly subdued, to consider the conquered territory as merely held by military occupation, until its fate shall be determined by a treaty of peace. *But during this intermediate period it is exclusively subject to the government of the conqueror.*"

There is no better authority with the federalists than Judge Story. Let them read the above and cease finding fault with the organization of a temporary government in New Mexico and California.

☞ William Butterfield, Esq., well known as an able political writer, has assumed the entire ownership and editorial management of the N. H. Patriot. The democracy of the granite state have reason to congratulate themselves upon securing the services of so competent and true an advocate of their principles in so eligible a position.

There were 400 guests at the Webster dinner, and 1500 ladies in the galleries. The orator's speech was in comparison of Jackson and the present President, about the Mexican war, Oregon, &c., and according to the telegraph, was "bitter and sarcastic."

WHO?

Who opposed the last war with Great Britain, and rejoiced over the defeat of our army? The federalists.

Who brands the victories which our gallant troops have achieved over the Mexicans as so many butcherings? The N. Y. Tribune, a leading whig paper in this State.

Who declared that the Mexicans were "in the right" in murdering American citizens upon their own free soil? Many of the whig papers.

Who refused to vote for the bill granting supplies for the support of our army? Whig members of Congress.

Who predicted defeat and disgrace to our arms in Mexico—and signalized the war which was forced upon us, as an unholy and unrighteous war waged by our government against an unoffending nation? Whigs.

Who have done all in their power, as far as words and influence can go, to prevent the successful prosecution of the war with Mexico!—Members of the whig party.

Who always side against their own country, and contend that is in the wrong whenever any difficulty occurs with foreign governments?—None but whigs.

Will the people support or trust a party in power which musters *such* men in its ranks?

[Wayne (N. Y.) Sentinel.

The War. In another column Capt. Edward Webster gives notice that a few men are wanted to fill vacancies in the fine company of Massachusetts volunteers recruited by him a short time since. This will probably be the first company to be offered under the new requisition, and we have reason to believe the regiment called for will be promptly in readiness.

The first company of South Carolina volunteers were raised in Charleston, and were ready Nov. 28. Meetings have taken place in Charleston Philadelphia and New York, and money collected to aid the volunteers.

Brooklyn is to have her representation in the Mexican war. Capt. William H. Pierson, of the Brooklyn Light Guard, is to take command of Company E. of the first regiment of New York volunteers now fitting out to join the army.—Other Brooklynites are preparing for the same destination, among whom is Lieut. Brower of the same company.—*Eagle.*

Fourteen Pennsylvania companies have tendered their services, and the selection of the ten was probably made on Tuesday.

General Scot, his aids Lieutenant Scott and Lieutenant Williams, and Major Smith of the engineers, took their departure from New York for New Orleans, on board the packet ship Union on Monday. His destination is said to be Matamoros and Camargo, and from thence to Tampico and San Luis Potosi, to form a junction with Taylor. But this, of course, depends on the "unreal god and miscreator" circumstance.

Explosion of a Boiler. About half past 8 yesterday morning, a steam boiler in Mr. Jabez Coney's machine factory, South Boston, exploded and took wings to itself and flew away. A lad had just tried the gauges, and finding that the water was above the flues, had turned to go away when the explosion took place. A small fragment of the boiler was thrown up through the building, passing through two floors and the roof. The remainder was torn from its brick bed, driven through a 16 inch brick wall and a pile of boards, carried away nearly the whole side of a shed occupied with machinery, broke three heavy machines to pieces, and continued its flight across to the South Cove wharf, broke of the piles, and then sunk into the water, having traversed a distance of full 250 yards. The boy who tried the gauges was blown about fifteen feet, but received no injury. A man, who was at work on a stage, was thrown off and bruised, but not seriously. A Mr. Cook, who was at work in the shed, had a small bone fractured in one of his legs. This was the extent of the personal injuries received, notwithstanding there were about forty persons at work in the two shops. While the boiler was flying one way, the steam was rushing another, and found vent through the roof at the east end of the building—a distance of 150 feet. As it expanded, rolled along, and loomed up in coming in contact with the common atmosphere, "it looked like a thousand fire brands in a great cloud"—to use the language of a young man who was at work in the shop at the time. [Boston Post Dec. 3.

Wanted, by a collector of curiosities, a nice, hot slice of that daily roast beef promised by the whigs, but never paid.

Also, some of those, "two dollars a day" promised with it.

Also, the rest of the sole of that foot.

Also, that advertisement for the apprehension of J. Q. Adams, in which it was said that he had run away.

Also, an old obsolete volome of the 'unanswerable speeches" of Daniel Webster. in favor of free trade, and against a protective tariff.

Also, that speech of Andrew Jackson, in which he vilified George Washington.

Also, an authentic history of the acts and doings of Henry Clay while he was President of the United States, at the time stated under his portrait, published by the whigs.

Also, his inaugural speech.

Also, a bottle of that hard cider which elected General Harrison.

Portland Company.—This Company formed for the purpose of manufacturing iron and steel, locomotive engines, railroad cars and machinery and implements of all kinds, with a capital of $250,000, has been organized by the choice of the following officers: John A. Poor, President—Septimus Norris, A. W. H. Clapp, Horace Felton, George Warren, John Fox, James C. Churchill, Directors—Septimus Norris, Chief Engineer—Horace Felton, Superintendent—Woodbury Storer, Clerk and Treasurer.

The sheriff of Cumberland county, Maine, has arrived in Boston with a requisition for Charles R. Bragdon, the bigamist, now in Dedham jail, who has been indicted for murder in Portland in 1843.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, DECEMBER 8, 1846.

"The Union must be preserved."

FEDERALISM—OLD AND NEW.

When a rogue gets back from transportation, he sticks to his *alias*, and dreads nothing so much as his old name. As it is with individuals, just so it is with political parties. Whenever a system of measures, a creed of principles, or a combination of men, has been fairly transported out of the political councils of a nation—whenever such an organization has completely had its day, and has come at last to be odious and rejected of the country, it devises for itself, first of all, *a new name*, and clamors lustily whenever it is designated by its old one.

A party in this plight may be known by several infallible indications. In the first place, it is apt, under such circumstances, to be very far from fastedious in the choice of its *friends*. It receives every new comer kindly, however shabby his aspect. It is "hail fellow well met" with the abolitionist, the anti-renter, the agrarian, or the native. In the next place, such a party finds it much easier to pull down than to build up. It goes for "repeal." It prognosticates "ruin." It takes greatly to the idea of change, and it vigorously sets about censuring whatsoever of public import may then be in hand. Is a war on the tapis? Ten to one this party will call it unjust, or, at least, ill-conducted. Has a treaty been made to avert a war? This same party will tell you it was all a piece of truckling and flinching, and that it ingloriously sacrificed everything but peace. Again, a party in such a plight will be sure to deal largely in professions and promises. Its chosen spokesmen will tell you how admirably they would have swayed the sword and balanced the scales of government—what evils they would certainly have avoided, and what vast benefits would have conferred. If, in spite of all these things, you yet insist upon giving such a party its true name—if you call it "Federalist," for example—you will be sure to hear that there is no such thing as Federalism in existence. Driven to his last straits, the rogue in the case we have supposed will tell you, if you address him by his old name, that you must be altogether mistaken—that he is by no means the man you take him for, because, to his certain knowledge, that man *died and was buried some years ago!* So the Bath Tribune, and some other journals, have labored and are laboring to show that Federalism fairly breathed its last a long time ago,—in Mr. Madison's time.

But no such thing can avail. The continued identity of the Federal party is so easily seen as to escape no man's attentive observation. Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Madison both encountered a Federal opposition. This is the Federalism which has become odious to the country; and this is the model of the Federal opposition of to-day.

Federalism then, as now, was the party of *special and sectional* privilege. It gave a latitudinarian construction to the constitution; it rejoiced in the implied powers of government; it advocated a strong rule, in derogation of State rights; it planned magnificent schemes of Internal Improvement, and was willing to *infer* a power in the General Government to carry out these schemes whenever a sufficient number of separate localities could be made to coalesce into a majority vote of Congress. True to its purpose of giving out Government funds to favorite corporations and individuals, it regarded a National Bank as a national blessing. Aiming at a consolidated Government, and eager to increase the political influence of the money power, it looked with favor upon a national debt.—Having, in its early days, triumphed in the establishment of the Funding System, it was already almost prepared to propose the assumption of the State debts by the General Government. It was the friend of high taxes in time of peace, and found them to be intolerable only in time of war. Favoring any system which might increase throughout the States the influence of the Central Government, it was fast ripening into readiness for any scheme of Distribution. Devoted to the interests of capital in opposition to those of labor, it stood up for the doctrine of Protection.—Jealous always of the spread of Democratic Institutions, it set its face against the acquisition of Louisiana, and clamored that the Union was virtually dissolved by it. Such, in germ or in full developement, were the characteristics of the Federal opposition party in reference to the domestic policy of the country. Sometimes a peculiar combination of circumstances commended temporarily even to a portion of the Democracy of the nation some *quasi* Federal measures. Thus Mr. Madison, in the derangement of the currency and the credit of the country at the close of the war, withheld at last his disapprobation from the Bank Bill. Thus the extraordinary and anomalous condition of our manufacturing industry at the same time produced the Tariff of 1816. Both these measures soon became odious, however, because they were grounded only in a temporary expediency, and were not in harmony with cardinal Democratic principles.

But the test question of this old Federalism was the question of the war of 1814. According to the Federalist version, it was a Presidential war—an unjust war—a war without due cause—a war waged under false pretences—a war of aggression and conquest—a war prosecuted through violations of the constitution—and in fine, a war originated and carried on for sectional and party purposes. Hence, with Hartford Conventions and Essex Juntos, and Connecticut Blue Lights, and all manner of fulminations from the press and the pulpit, the Federalists went into opposition of their country's war, and stoutly advocated the interests and views of the public enemy.

Such was Federalism from 1800 to 1820. We put it to the candor of any honest man—is there not just such a party now?

The party of high taxation to enrich capitalists at the expense of the people—the party of a National Bank—the party which advocates Distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands, and which coquettes broadly with the Assumption of State Debts—the party which rails at any executive check on a scheme of Internal Improvements unwarranted by the constitution—the party which reviles the Constitutional Trea-

sury because it prevents government funds from being loaned out to bank managers and their favorites—the party which assails the Annexation of Texas, just as of old it assailed the purchase of Louisiana—this party is manifestly, and to the plain sight of all men, the *Federal party*, born again out of due season, and into a new and more pestilent life.

Apply the war test to this party, and the case becomes yet clearer. Mr. Webster says that our war is a Presidential war, and an "impeachable offence." Just so, one of the Federal forefathers declared it unbecoming to rejoice at the victories of 1813, having before moved the impeachment of Thomas Jefferson! Mr. Clay tells us that if he had been President, there would have been no fighting. Clearly, then, we may infer that in his judgment, the long series of Mexican outrages and the Mexican attack upon Texas do not constitute a cause of war. In the same way, the National Intelligencer, speaking at the seat of Government for the Federalists of the country, proclaims that no reason has been shown, officially or unofficially, why we should go to war with Mexico. Just so in the olden time, the Federalists would have quietly borne additional wrong and insult from Great Britain. The same party now holds the same estimate of the requirements of national character and national self-respect in our course towards foreign nations.

But the Federalists of old found their opposition to the war, and their labored justification of the wrongs that caused it, a death-blow to their political character and success. Yet, as if error were *traditional* in those parties which array themselves against the people, their successors rush blindly on in the same track, only to meet a similar fate. The Federalists of our day, in abusing the Administration and the war, and in denying that it is waged for *due cause*, seem hardly to realize the predicament in which they place themselves. *By such a course they avow themselves to be the party of national humiliation.* They assume the hard office of preaching to this American nation that it should bear without resistance insult and disgrace!—In their journals, and through their orators, they tell the people that this country should fold its arms in meekness and long suffering, when, through a course of ten or fifteen years, it finds its flag insulted, its citizens robbed and imprisoned, its vessels plundered, its public officers assailed in the discharge of their duty, and deprived of their official papers, its just claims withheld without explanation, its negotiation spurned, its legislative action disregarded, and blood shed by hostile and invading arms upon its soil. When the American people shall bear this doctrine, or the preachers of it, a dark day will have come upon our national counsels. It is the doctrine of disgrace.—That it is put forth plainly in the interests and for the purposes of faction—that it is not silenced even by actual war—that it assails the Government at the very moment when the Government most expect the aid and countenance of every good citizen—that it betrays the country to the foreigner in the attempt to crush a successful rival at home;—all this only augments its infamy, and accelerates the retribution to which it is doomed.

☞ The exports of grain (whole and in flour) from the port of New York from the 1st to the 24th of November, exceeded 1,100,000 bushels, valued at one million of dollars. That is, so much is added by this one staple to the wealth of the country. And yet, according to Federal-Whig logic, we are "on the brink of ruin."

CAPTURE OF TAMPICO.

By the arrival of the U. S. steamer Mississippi, Commodore Perry, at the S. W. Pass, says the N. O. Picayune of 21st ult., news was received in the city yesterday of the capture of Tampico, by the U. S. Squadron on the 14th. The fleet sailed under Com. Conner on the 11th and 12th. On the 14th, Com Perry crossed the bar with the Spitfire, Vixen, Petrel, Bonita and Reefer, reinforced from the Cumberland, Mississippi, Princeton and St. Mary's. There was no opposition made to the American arms. The town was surrendered unconditionally, the garrison having been previously withdrawn.

The Mississippi sailed immediately for the Blaize for troops to garrison the city. In coming hither, Com Perry touched at the Brazos and despatched a Lieutenant to Gen. Patterson's camp to obtain troops for the garrison. The Mississippi then came to the Blaize for the same object. We learn from proper sources that about 150 men, recruited for the 1st and 3d infantry, will be despatched immediately for Tampico. A detachment of these troops has already arrived; the remainder are expected to-day or to-morrow. Besides these, four companies of the new regiment of mounted riflemen, under Major Burbridge, will be sent to Tampico as soon as they arrive. They are hourly looked for.

Capt. Hetzel, of the quartermaster's department, has been despatched to Baton Rouge for ordinance and munitions, and Capt. Barnard, of the engineers, will repair directly to Tampico, to superintend the erecting and arming of the necessary defences.

MEXICAN NEWS

The Midas at New Orleans brought papers from Vera Cruz to the 8th Nov.

A letter of 22th of October, from San Luis Potosi says there were 18,000 troops there, and that in fifteen days more there would probably be 30,000.

Santa Anna had ordered a number of officers to leave their commands in the army and repair to the village of Perote for trial, on the charge of cowardice at Monterey. He has declined receiving pay as commander-in-chief.

The election of deputies to the constituent Congress took place on the 15th in the several States. Among the members elect are Senor Rejon and Gen. Herrera.

A large number of Indians, said to reach 2000, had passed from Chihuahua into Durango. Five hundred mounted troops left Zacatecas on the 22d of Oct. to repel them.

The government of San Luis Potosi has published a decree ordering all Anglo Americans to depart the state in three days from the date of that document, the 27th of September.

Mexican accounts say that 80 persons were killed in the bombardment of Tampico—80 on their side.

Advices from Mazatlan to the 11th of October had been received at Mexico.

In Los Angeles there was in September an insurrection against the Americans. The chief of the insurgents and many others were killed, and many were wounded.

The French consul at Monterey, Mr. Garquet, had been put under arrest for having protested against the occupation of California, and an English vessel had proceeded to the Marquesas to communicate the news.

The U. S. sloop of war Cyane arrived at Guaymas and sent four boats, carrying 80 men, to seize the brig Condoe, which was anchored in the bay. The brig opened a vigorous fire upon the North Americans and compelled them to retire to the Cyane, which was all the while bombarding the town. The Cyane had more than 20 men wounded.

At Mazatlan, there was, on the 18th of October, but one of our vessels of war, but strong reinforcements were expected, bringing 2,500 men with which to land.

Santa Anna has been compelled to deliver up the two millions of dollars which he took from the *conducta*.—He is thus left entirely without the means for carrying on the war.

A WHIG REBUKING THE WHIGS.

The course pursued by the federal orators, journals, politicians and clergymen of New England in relation to the war with Mexico, is anti-American, factious and deeply mortifying when contrasted with the spirit manifested in other sections of the country. Every where else men of all parties and conditions rally around the standard of the country and patriotically sustain the government, but in New England there is a traitor-like opposition to the government on account of the war.—The Administration is villified and denounced without stint or measure by "conscience whigs" and transcendental clergymen—by men claiming to be purer and better than their fellow men and wiser than the war-making power. The spirit of treason has shown itself, as it did in 1812—the federalism of that period has been revived—faction rages now as it did then. The federal papers of New England, with scarcely an exception, have assumed an attitude *hostile to the country*, which some of them perhaps have mistaken for *opposition to the Administration*, but most of them know better and deserve no mercy. But one whig paper, the New Hampshire Courier, has administered a severe and merited rebuke to the treasonable spirit which so generally marks the conduct of the whig organs. A late number of that paper contained a communication over the signature of "*Fergus Mclver*," reminding them of "the course and conduct of the Federal Party of 1812, during the memorable war with Great Britain," and thus proceeded to rebuke and warn the whig leaders:

"Who can have forgotten the odium that followed as a necessary and inevitable consequence in the footsteps of the actors in those unpatriotic scenes until the leaders were consigned to an infamy so dark and damning, as to be equalled only by that which was the fate of the Arnolds of the Revolution? Who, also, can have failed to remember the Protean shapes which that party were subsequently compelled to assume, and the change of name so frequently resorted to, with a purpose to *change their own identity* and thereby escape from the odium which followed and surrounded and clung to them, for the "moral treason" committed during the war with Great Britain? The offences constituting this "moral treason," consisted in giving aid and comfort to the public enemy—denouncing the war as "*unholy, uncalled-for and unjust*,"—in discouraging enlistments, withholding loans from the government, and doing all in their power to cripple the arm of the constituted authorities, and compel the administration to humble the nation before the haughty power of Great Britain, and to sue for a dishonorable peace. These were the grave offences which consigned the federal party of 1812 to disgrace and infamy—a disgrace so scorching and withering, that it was fondly hoped that they would serve as a beacon to future generations, and that no party in this country would hereafter merit their fate, by imitating their unpatriotic example.

"Are the lessons of past experience to be lost upon the present whig party? Are the leaders determined, by pursuing a similar course in this war with Mexico, to that pursued by the federal party in the war with Great Britain, to cover themselves with the same odium and consign themselves to the same infamy?—It would seem so, if we were to judge them from the language of the paper which claims to be the organ of the whig party in this State, and of certain persons who are put forward as leaders. But I trust that the men who compose the rank and file of the whig party have too much patriotism and wisdom to follow the lead of those factious and seditious organs and leaders."

The writer then alludes to the conduct of General James Wilson, one of the whig candidates for Congress—speaks of his uttering patriotic sentiments in the last legislature—of his volunteering his services for the Mexican war, at the military convention in June last, at which time he said his heart palpitated with joy—and he fancied he already saw him in the field, "the very Ajax of the army of occupation"—"disputing with Taylor, Worth, Duncan and May, the palm of military glory and renown,"—and then exclaims—

"But alas! "*how have the mighty fallen!*" How have my fond and cherished anticipations been crushed and blasted in the bud. Instead of our contemplating Gen. Wilson, in the proud attitude of a hero battling for his country's honor, we see him upon the stump in Old Hillsborough, in the pitiful character of a demagogue, denouncing the war with Mexico as "*a war for the extension of slavery—as impolitic, unwise, uncalled for, unjust, cruel and awful*" Did Harrison Gray Otis, Timothy Pickering, Josiah Quincy or any other traitorous lunatic, ever utter stronger or more seditious language than this in denouncing the war with Great Britain?"

The writer afterwards goes on and concludes his article in the following words:

"And for what purpose and to obtain what end, did the gallant General descend to the utterance of these factious and seditious sentiments—these gross and palpable untruths? For none other I am convinced, than to catch a handful of votes from that mistaken faction, who declare that THEIR COURSE IS OVER THE RUINS OF THE AMERICAN CHURCH AND THE AMERICAN UNION.

"But having already prolonged this article beyond the limits I intended, it shall be my purpose in a future number to show that the assertion of Gen. Wilson, that the Mexican war is a "*war for the extension of slavery*," is grossly false, that it is "*uncalled-for, unjust and cruel*" is an assertion most unwarrantably untrue; concluding for the present, with a fervent appeal to the honest men of the whig party,—who can have no motive but for the good of their country, to pause and consider, before they shall suffer themselves to be plunged by interested party leaders, into that terrific abyss which overwhelmed in infamy, those who took the side of the common enemy, in the war of 1812."

Senator McDuffie.—George McDuffie, Senator in Congress from South Carolina, has announced his resignation of that office, and the Governor has communicated that fact to the Legislature.

Extract of a letter from Mr Jas Emerton, Apothecary and Druggist, dated Salem, Mass., Oct, 30, 1845

"A gentleman in this city, who has been for some time troubled with a bad cough, and strong symptoms of Consumption, was induced by my recommendation to try a bottle of

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

He was so well pleased with its effects that, being about to visit the South, he purchased a number of bottles—His family inform me that he has not been so well for four months, as since he began to take the Balsam.—Please send me a further supply as soon as convenient. Respectfully yours, ect.,

JAMES EMERTON.

We beg to remark again, that all our letters and certificates are genuine and true. The original documents may be seen at the office, 138 Washington St., Boston.

Reason and Justice—No. 8.

In previous numbers we have looked at the proposed law for the prevention of imposition in the sale of medicine in all its bearings. There is one more view to be taken, and then we shall have done. Let us look for a moment at the circumstances which call proprietary medicines into being. Independently of late discovery, the result of long and laborious research, the public at large are not a little interested in their success. Thousands are scattered over a wide extent of country, exposed to the hazardous influences of occupation and climate, to whom a valuable prepared medicine is a necessary of life. Far removed from professional aid, or accessable only at considerable time and cost, these medicines proffer their healing services when none other are to be had, and often where a professional man, as such, could never be sustained. In cities and villages, too, there are other thousands who live by toil, and are subject to the worse influences of a more pent up life, to whom a good prepared medicine is no less essential.—Stinted in means, they can have their cases addressed and cured, when otherwise they would be likely to linger until entirely beyond remedy. The notorious fact that physicians are seldom called till severe sickness supervenes, should be enough to show the real utility of a good preventive remedy. It is the poor man who is subject to the greatest amount of bodily infirmity, and it is he on whom the operation of the above law will most heavily fall.

His only resource is to buy a quantity of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills while he can, in his own State;—and when he cannot, buy in other States. In this way will the evils of the iniquitous law be mitigated, until it is repealed.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris.

MARRIED.

In Oxford, Nov. 7th, by the Rev. William Brown, Mr. Milton Robinson to Miss Sylvia Jane Farrington, both of Oxford.

DIED.

In this town, 3d inst., of consumption, Mr. Samuel Whittemore, aged 23 years.

In Albany, Nov. 27th, Mrs. Harriet M. Coombs, aged 40 years.

Sale at AUCTION.

WILL be sold at public Auction on SATURDAY, the 12th instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the house of the subscriber, in Buckfild, and sale to be continued every succeeding Saturday until the whole are sold—

A number of yoke of valuable OXEN,
Several COWS, YEARLINGS, PIGS, &c.

—ALSO—

2000 Store Sheep.

The sale being for the purpose of closing his Fall business in Stock.

AMERICA FARRAR.
Buckfield, December 8, 1846. 31

Notice—Freedom.

THIS may certify that I, Calvin Jackson of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, have this day given my son, Deering F. Jackson, his time, and declare him free to act and trade for himself; and shall claim none of his earnings and pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

CALVIN JACKSON.
Witness—Henry H. Packard.
Woodstock, December 5th, 1846. *31

FURNITURE WARE-HOUSE.

THE subscriber, having taken the Stand formerly occupied by J. Deering, would invite the attention of his friends, and the public, to his well selected Stock of Household Furniture, consisting in part of

BUREAUS, *of the latest stiles.*
SECRETARIES, SOFAS, BEDSTEADS,
GRECIAN, CENTRE, TOILET and DINING TABLES.
WASH-STANDS and WASH-SINKS.
CANE and WOOD SEATED CHAIRS.
PICTURE FRAMES, and
Looking Glasses.

—ALSO—

FEATHERS

Furnished at short notice. All of which are offered at reduced prices.

O. WEBSTER BENT.
South Paris, October 23, 1846. 3m25

GRAVE STONES,

MARBLE AND SLATE, GRANITE MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, &C.,

Of the first quality and superior style of Lettering.

THE subscriber would inform the public generally that he has a workman of taste and much experience in the Stone Business, and has constantly in his Shop at South Paris, a large assortment of STONE, which he will sell cheaper than can be bought in the State.

Persons desirous of purchasing, are invited to call and examine the Stone and Prices for themselves.

PRODUCE received in payment for Stone. Orders carefully and promptly attended to.

DAVID ADAMS.
PETER HOLDEN, Agent.
South Paris, September 29, 1845. 3m21

NEW GOODS.

Charles H. Crocker,

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received from Boston and now offers for sale (at the old Stand formerly occupied by his father,) on the most reasonable terms for Cash, country produce, or short approved credit, a prime assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting, in part, of new and fashionable styles of PRINTS, ALPACCAS, DE LAINES, LINSEYS, PLAIDS, &c.

BROADCLOTHS, TWEEDS, PLAIN AND FANCY CASSIMERES, SATTINETS AND VESTINGS.

Together with a first rate stock of

Groceries, Hard Ware, Cutlery, Crockery and Glass Ware.

—ALSO—

A general assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, and Dye Stuffs.

Purchasers are repectfully invited to call and examine his Stock of Goods for themselves.

Paris, Oct. 28, 1846. 3w26

GASKEISES

FOR DRESSES—a prime assortment just received by C. H. CROCKER.
Paris, Oct. 30, 1846. 26

PROBATE NOTICES.

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners on the estate of

JAMES BEMIS,

late of Paris, in said County, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the 24th of November last are allowed to creditors to bring in and prove their claims against said estate; and that we shall be in session for the purpose of receiving and examining the same at the Office of J. G. Cole, in said Paris, on the last Saturday of April, and the Saturday next preceding the Probate Court in May next, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

JOSEPH G. COLE, } Commissioners
RUFUS K. GOODENOW, } on said Estate.
Paris, Dec. 7, 1846. 31

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

EPHRAIM W. FAREWELL, Guardian of ELLEN V. FAREWELL, a minor daughter of said Ephraim, by his petition, represents that his said Ward owns, as heir to the estate of her late mother **Huldah Farewell,** deceased, a certain tract, or parcel of land, situated in Greenwood in said County, and that it would be for the benefit of his said Ward to sell her interest in said lands, and that the proceeds thereof be secured to her on interest—and he therefore prays that license may be granted him to make sale of the same for the purposes aforesaid:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
30 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

ON the Petition of BETSEY GODING, Widow of **Richard R. Goding,** late of Livermore in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband; and also that Dower may be assigned her out of the real estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
30 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

DEBORAH D. WHEELER, Administratrix of the estate of **Philip M. Wheeler,** late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased, and also her petition praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased, her late husband,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
30 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

IRA HOWE and CHRISTOPHER BRYANT, named Executors in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of **Isaac Howe,** late of Greenwood, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
30 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

ON the Petition of NATHAN ANDREWS, Guardian of **Moses Andrews,** of Lovell, in said County, non-com. men, praying that License may be granted him to sell and convey all of the real estate of said Moses, for the payment of his (said Moses') debts, and incidental charges:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said county, on the seventh day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
30 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

WHEREAS the Commissioners appointed to assign Dower in the real estate of **Elbridge G. Hall,** late of Peru, in said County, deceased, to the Widow of said deceased, made their return to this Court,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
30 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

TRISTRAM PATERSON,

late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to EUNICE PATERSON.
Porter, Nov. 24th, 1846. 30

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

CYRUS MOOR,

late of Albany, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JEREMIAH GROVER.
Albany, November 24th, 1846. 30

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

ON the Petition of JUDY HINKSON, Widow of **Daniel Hinkson,** late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
30 Copy—Attest. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the Estate of

ELISHA GILMORE,

late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ELISHA SAMPSON.
Turner, November 24, 1846. 30

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

JAMES BEMIS,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to FRANCIS BEMIS.
Paris, November 24th, 1846. 30

Administratrix's Sale.

WILL be sold at public Auction, by virtue of License from the Hon. Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, on Saturday, the ninth day of January next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the dwelling house of Deborah K. Hall, in Peru, all the real estate which

ELBRIDGE G. HALL,

late of Peru, died seized or possessed of, viz:—The homestead Farm, exclusive of the Widow's Dower, and including the reversion of the same.

DEBORAH K. HALL, Administratrix.
Peru, November 24th, 1846 30

Guardian's Sale.

AGREEABLY to license from the Hon. Job Prince, Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, I shall sell, at Public Auction, at Col. James Walker's store in Lovell, on Friday, the 8th day of January, 1847, at one o'clock, P. M., all the right, title and interest, which Benjamin Henry and Hannah Maria Wyman, minor children of Benjamin and Eliza Wyman, of the city and State of New York, have to two-fifths of the "Wyman Farm" so called, and two-fifths of thirty acres of land in lots No. 43 and 29 in the town of Fryeburg, in said county.

JAMES HOBBS, Jr., Guardian of said minors.
Fryeburg, Nov. 26, 1846. 3w30

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

NOTICE is hereby given that I have attached and taken on Execution, and shall sell at

PUBLIC VENDUE,

on Saturday, the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1847, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at the Store of William Hutchins in Lovell, in the County of Oxford, all the right in equity which Isaac S. Andrews, of said Lovell, has to redeem, and all the right, title and interest which the said Isaac has in and to Lot of land numbered Forty in said Lovell, situated near the buildings where the said Isaac now lives; the same having been mortgaged by Moses Hutchins, Jr., to John Wood, as will appear by the Registry of Deeds at Fryeburg in said County,—the said Andrews having become the owner or assignee of the said Hutchins' interest therein.

JOHN C. GERRY, Deputy Sheriff.
Waterford, November 16, 1846. 29

Notice.

THIS certifies that I, the subscriber, in consideration of fifty dollars paid me by David C. Francis, my son, have sold him the remainder of his time, during his minority; and hereby notify all whom it shall concern that I will pay none of his debts or claim any of his wages or earnings after this date.

ASA FRANCIS.
Witness—Isaac Strickland.
Livermore, Nov. 4, 1846. *3w28

NEW GOODS!!

HUBBARD & STEVENS

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Francis Bemis on Paris Hill, where they will constantly keep on hand a good assortment of goods such as are usually found in country Stores, and which they will sell at very low prices. By strict attention to their business they hope to obtain a share of public patronage. Please call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Oct. 19, 1846. tf 24

WANTED,

BY the Subscriber, in exchange for goods, for which the highest prices will be paid,

1000 bushels of CORN,
1000 do WHEAT,
2000 do OATS,
200 do WHITE BEANS.

—ALSO—

SHINGLES and CLAPBOARDS.

C. H. CROCKER.
Paris, November 2, 1846 26

Boots and Shoes,

THICK and THIN, for sale by the suscriber. Also, SOLE and UPPER LEATHER
Paris, Oct. 30, 1846. C. H. CROCKER.

Hats and Caps.

A good assortment of Hats Caps for sale by the subscriber, low for Cash. Call and examine.
Paris, Oct 30, 1846. C. H. CROCKER

Silver Spoon Manufactory.

BANKS & HATCH,

NO. 72, EXCHANGE STREET,

Portland,

HAVE constantly on hand, of their own manufacture, an extensive assortment of

SILVER TEA & TABLE, DESSERT, SUGAR, MUSTARD AND SALT SPOONS,

which are warranted to be of the very best quality. Purchasers from the country are respectfully invited to call and examine. Also for sale at the lowest prices—

Gold & Silver Lever, Lepine and common Watches. Gold Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Pens and Pencils; Brittania Ware; Pocket Cutlery; Plated Spoons; Butter Knives; Pocket Books; Purses and Purse Trimmings; Card Cases; Silver Thimbles; do. Pencils; Silver, Shell & Horn & Ivory Combs; Spectacles, for all ages in Gold, Silver, and common boxes; Silver nursing tubes; Dress & common Canes, Hair Brushes; Perfumery, &c., &c., &c., &c.,

—ALSO—

Mathematical Instruments,

Surveyors' Compasses; Pocket do.; Protractors; Surveyors' Chains; Gunter's Scales, Dividers, &c. &c. &c.

N. B. The following articles are repaired in the most careful manner: WATCHES & JEWELRY—SURVEYORS' COMPASSES, CHAINS & INSTRUMENTS—SPECTACLES.

☞ SILVER SPOONS manufactured to order.
September 1, 1846. 1y2m

Dr. Wood's
SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY
BITTERS,

For the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise in an Impure Blood, Impaired Digestion, Morbid state of the Liver and Stomach, Weakness of the Nervous System, and a disordered Habit of the Constitution generally.

DR. WOOD'S Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, have already, by their substantial excellence, won a degree of public favor and patronage, which puts them beyond the need of recommendation. Being faithfully prepared of the most excellent materials, they can be fully confided in by all in need of a tonic, aperient or alterative remedy. Sarsaparilla takes a high rank among Physicians and all others in the list of curative agents, and it is this fact which has rendered it so deservedly popular over all other medicines of the day. In Dr. Wood's standard preparation, it is warranted to be found in great purity and strength, and gaining much by its union with the Wild Cherry, a tonic of the first order. This happy combination is the only one ever made of these articles, and founded as it is on the best medical principles, and their virtues extracted by a rigid chemical analysis, experience has shown its unusual power and efficacy.

This preparation will be found on trial, to be a sure and speedy remedy for the diseases enumerated above. They purify the blood, secure regular digestion, promote a healthy action of the Liver and Stomach, and strengthen the nerves, at once securing **health and vigor** to the whole system. In all cases of *despondency*, arising from Indigestion or Nervous irritation, they have been used with remarkable success; nor are they less useful as a remedy for Headache, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, and a *general prostration of the system*. At the same time, it must be stated, that they are neither violent nor at all dangerous in their operation, securing, as they do, the desired end, by a steady, regular and easy influence. Taken daily, in doses prescribed, they will be found to operate in that gentle and salutary manner, which is, in fact, their highest recommendation.

The following certificates, among many others which have been received from the most respectable sources, furnish satisfactory proof of the value and efficacy of this highly popular medicine.

Sandwich, Sept. 4, 1844.

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that my daughter has been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, attended with almost constant headaches and other distressing symptoms which accompany this disease. She visited Boston to avail herself of the justly celebrated physicians of that city, all to no purpose.—By the solicitation of a friend, I was induced to purchase a bottle of Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry itters. Before taking one bottle she was relieved entirely of the headache, and after taking two or three bottles, the other symptoms entirely disappeared. N. B. GIBBS.

North Fairhaven, Long Plain, June 16, 1845.

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—My daughter has been for more than two years afflicted with a confirmed Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, together with a severe and constant headache. During this time, she was constantly attended by the most skillful and intelligent physicians, but with little or no relief, until we found the disease was rapidly taking the form of confirmed consumption. At this time, I determined to have recourse to Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, as prepared by you, and it gives me the sincerest pleasure to state, that after the use of a few bottles my daughter was happily restored to health. I have the highest confidence in this medicine, and shall cheerfully recommend it to my friends. Very truly yours,

ANSEL WHITE.

The cure described in the above certicate of Mr White, is by no means a singular one. There are hundreds who have been cured from the most acute and long continued disease by the use of this excellent and highly popular remedy. The proprietor recommends it to the public with the utmost confidence, for in all cases where it has had a fair trial, it has succeeded beyond the expectations of the patient or even his own. The care with which it is prepared, and the intrinsic excellence of its materials, should secure, and have secured for it, a character which it well deserves. The prejudice usually existing against advertised medicines, would not be merited if bestowed on this. The wonderful cures it has performed, and the acknowledged celebrity of its principal constituents, should at once recon mend it to the public favor.

☞Be particular and ask for Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.

E. THORNTON, JR., sole Proprietor,
New Bedford, Mass.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent, PARIS. A. Hall, South Paris. Hall & Dow, Norway.

EDWARD MASON, Portland; and sold by Agents throughout the New England States.

Nov. 24, 1846. oyisoamadcosrat51

Asiatic Liniment.

THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preperation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local inflammation.—It may be considered a desideratum in the list of curative compounds, combining advantages not possessed by any other preperation of the kind, is prompt and efficient in its action, and may be relied on as perfectly safe in all cases for which it is recommended. It will not soil the clothing nor the skin, as do most of the "Compounds" brought out under the name of Liniment, but is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is of more importance than many suppose who imagine that any thing that smells and tastes bad, and is offensive in the highest degree, must surely possess wonderful powers as a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive style, and sells at the low price of

25 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by

H. K. HINKLEY, *Apothecary*,
PORTLAND, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; Nath'l Harlow, West Buckfield; Sydenham Bridgham, ckfield; L. S. Bumpuss, Hebron; T. T. Lunvey, Puss & Adams, Woodstock; Houghton & Twell, Greenwood; Kimball & Crocker, Bucm Holt, Bethel; Henry Ward, West Bethel; Smith & Small, Newry; Putnam & Holt, Hanover; Joshua Graham, Rumford; Lewis Reed, Mexico; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore; J. A. Kimball, N. Turner; Wm. B. Bray, Turner Village; Joshua Parsons, Minot; N. L. Humphrey, Cumberland; John A. Berry, Saco; Albert Harding, Saccarappa; D. B. Clement, J & N. Parker, and Robie & Co., Gorham; N. Reynolds & Son, Lewiston; Robert Ingalls, Shelburn, N. H.

For sale in Portland by JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., and by the Druggists generally. [Dec. 23, 1845—1y32]

EDWARD REILLY,
TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Dennen, at

South Paris,

where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workman-like manner.

☞All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay

Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to "try him and see if these things be so."

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS Received at his Shop regularly as soon as published

☞Wanted immediately—Two Apprentice Girls.

South Paris, June, 1846. tf8

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MEXICO, Maine

More Proofs!
"The cry is still, they come."

EVERY mail brings tidings of their success,—From East to the remotest West—from Canada on the North to Mexico and the West Indias on the South—all are unanimous in their praise. Of a medicine so universally known and esteemed as

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

it is hardly necessary to speak in detail. At no period of its history has the reputation of that medicine stood higher, and we may say that no reputation is likely to be more enduring. Adapted to all constitutions, to every form of disease, and to all climates, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are, above every other medicine, fitted for the use of man under whatever circumstances he may be placed. At sea or on land, at home or abroad, in summer's heat or winter's cold, with a common regard to the conditions of health, and with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills at hand, there is no excuse for being sick, unless the constitution be utterly irreclaimable.

As our object is to state where the genuine medicine can be obtained, rather than to give it an extended notice—which our limits forbid—we shall merely subjoin one or two of the numerous testimonials that have just come to hand. Hundreds of the same kind might be added, but we are sure the public will save us the trouble of arranging them.

Extract of a letter from Hernando, Mississippi.

"To W. Wright—Your Pills have given universal satisfaction, and are justly very popular. I can sell from 30 to 40 dozen annually if I could be supplied. Yours,

WM. HENRY JOHNSTON, Agent."

It ought here to be remarked that the medicine has been but recently introduced into Mississippi.

Extract of a letter from Jersey Shore, Penn.

"The Indian Vegetable Pills excel every thing of the kind ever offered to the public in this section of the country, notwithstanding the combined efforts of some few unprincipled mercenaries to put them down.

S. WINCHESTER & SON."

Extract of a letter from the Editor of the Pittsburg Chronicle.

"I have myself used your pills, and am satisfied of their beneficial effects in various diseases."

The following highly respectable store keepers have been duly appointed agents for the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

THOMAS CROCKER, *Paris; John M. Deshon, Canton; Winslow Hall, Hartford; Ephraim Atwood, Buckfield; Charles Durell, Oxford; Wm. F Welch, Welchville; John Blake & Son, Turner, East Village; Jotham Goodnow, Waterford, North Village; Joseph Nelson, Waterford, South Village; Alpheus Spring, Hiram; H C Barwell, Fryeburg; Benj Nevers, Sweden; J. H. Longley & Co, Albany; Ira C. Kimball, Bethel; J. & W. Stevens, Greenwood; Hanson Briggs, Mechanic Falls; J H Wardwell, Rumford Corner; Joshua Graham, Rumford Centre; Ryan Bolster, Rumford Falls; Lewis Crockett, Andover; James M Dolloff, Mexico; D W O'Brion, Fryeburg North; James Walker, Lorell; C L Eustis, Dixfield; E M Carter & Co, East Bethel; and by agents in every village and town in the State.*

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In consequence of the passage of an Act by the recent Legislature of Maine, unjustly requiring the publication of the recipes of all proprietary medicines, after the first of January next, the public would do well to **purchase immediately an ample supply** of the above celebrated medicine, as it MAY NOT BE LONG that the opportunity will be afforded in the State of Maine. The sinister intentions of designing men will thus for a time be defeated. The medicine, if kept dry, will be good for years. The act we pronounce most *unjust*, because it requires a valuable secret to be put into the hands of one's *professional enemies*. This no one will do; and thus the poor man will be compelled to pay for the visits of a doctor, instead of doctoring himself, as he now does at small expense.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills**, Wholesale and Retail, No. 169 Race Street, Philadelphia; No. 288 Greenwich Street, New York; and No. 198 Tremont Street, Boston.—3m Oct. 13.

BOOK STORE.

THE subscriber keeps constantly for sale a large and general assortment of Books and Stationery, among which are all the School Books in common use for Schools and Academies, such as Grammars, Arithmetic, Algebra, History, Geography, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, &c., &c.

ALSO—A prime assortment of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

from which Public, Social, Sunday School, and Private Libraries can be supplied on reasonable terms, and of a character to suit the various tastes and wishes of the reading community generally.

Large Quarto, Duodecimo, and Pocket Bibles; Testaments, Hymn-Books; paper, ink, quills, steel pens, wafers, paper-folders, sand-boxes, seals, &c.

A good variety of **BLANKS,**

such as Warrantee, Quitclaim, Mortgage, Administrator's, Collector's and Guardian's Deeds. Sheriff's Receipts, Sheriff's Returns, Executions, Writs, and many others that are in common use.

—ALSO—

PAPER HANGINGS,

of different figures, qualities and prices to suit customers

Glass Ware, Maps of the State of Maine, and many other articles, too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement. For further particulars, Ladies and Gentlemen, please call and examine for yourselves, or enquire of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, May 5th, 1846. 0y52

P. S. The subscriber hereby tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and customers and the public generally for a generous share of patronage, and humbly solicits a continuation of such favors, except a very few individuals, whose sum it is to run in debt and never pay—such cases are respectfully invited to call somewhere else B W

Plumbe National Daguerrian Gallery

—AND—

Phonographers Furnishing Depot.

AWARDED the Gold and Silver Medals, Four First Premiums, and Two Highest Honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and the Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid Colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.

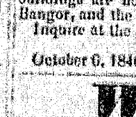
Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art

A large assortment of Apparatus and Stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 151 *Broadway*; Philadelphia, 136 Chesnut St.; *Boston*, 75 Court, and 58 Hanover Sts; *Baltimore*, 205 Baltimore St; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Va., Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main St.; Saratoga Springs, *Broadway*; Paris, 127 Vitalle Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church St.

July 7, 1846. 1y

Tavern-House and Store for Sale.



The new and spacious Tavern-House, Stable, Store, Potash, &c., recently occupied by A. Prentiss & Co., in the village of Lee, in the county of Penobscot, near the Academy, and on a new and rapidly increasing line of travel and business, will be sold at a great bargain and on reasonable terms of payment; it being so circumstanted that it will be sold much under its real value.

This will be found one of the best stands in the county for a tavern, boarding house, and store, and the buildings are not inferior to any in the county, out of Bangor, and the location pleasant.

Inquire at the premises, or of

H. E. PRENTISS, at Bangor.

October 6, 1846. 3m29

Wanted,

$1000 In payment of arrearages for the Democrat, Advertising, &c.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

F. BROWN'S
SARSAPARILLA & TOMATO BITTERS.

1 Bottle for One Dollar—6 Bottles for Five Dollars.

IN order to make *this best of medicines the cheapest beyond doubt*, and defy all competition as to quality and price, the proprietor has been induced to put his *large bottles* at 1 dollar for 1 bottle—6 bottles for 5 dollars. *THE MOST MEDICINE FOR THE LEAST MONEY.* It is hardly necessary to say anything in praise of this valuable medicine, as its use has become so general that any one can hear of its effect by inquiring of his neighbor, but we will give a certificate, one out of hundreds that might be furnished, from a gentleman, who has reason to be, and is thankful for the almost Miraculous Cure effected in his own case when all else had failed.

☞Read the following:—

BATH, Me., April 20, 1841.

Mr. F. Brown—Dear Sir: I am much gratified in having an opportunity to announce to you that having used three bottles of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, I have been, from a state of general debility and decline, and continual suffering, restored to the enjoyment of good health. For a number of years I have been troubled with the Liver Complaint, so badly at times as to prevent my attending to business, and Dyspepsia followed, with loss of appetite, weakness and debility, and a sinking and oppressive sensation at the stomach, most painful and distressing, which gradually decreased my strength and led me into a decline, and debilitated me so much as to occasion fears for my recovery; while in this situation I was induced, by the persuasion of a friend, to make a trial of your Bitters, and was most happily disappointed in finding an immediate relief; and before I had taken the contents of the first bottle, I had obtained a comfortable state of health, and before I had used three bottles, I enjoyed better health than for a number of years.—This was about two years since, and my health has continued good till the present time. I must say that I have not much confidence in patent medicines, but I am satisfied, from the wonderful effects of your Bitters in my own case, and of friends whom I have induced to use it, that it is a valuable medicine, and I take much pleasure in recommending it to my friends and acquaintances, and indeed to all who are thus afflicted, as well worthy a trial. I remain yours,

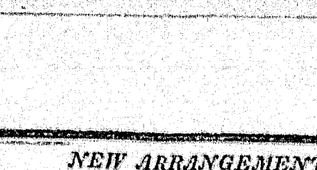
PELEG SPRAGUE.

☞*Be careful* if you would get the genuine, and purchase of the following list of regular appointed Agents:—

Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Oxford, Z. Chadbourn, Jr.; Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood & Co; ethel, Kimball & Crocker; Rumford, Joshua Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Dixfield, Charles T. Chase; Canton Mills, J. M. Deshon; North Livermore, I. Coolidge; Turner, Blake, Bray & Co; Mt. Vernon Village, C. A. Marston; Goff's Corner, I. Goff, jr. & Son; Harrison, F. Blake; Norway, Denison & Eyler.

For sale by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

June 2, 1846,—1y4



CONSUMPTION,

AND the best medicine known to man for Asthma of every stage, Liver complaints, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bleeding of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, pains and weakness in the side, breast, &c., and all other diseases of the

PULMONARY ORGANS.

A very important disease over which this "Balsam" exerts a very powerful influence, is that of a

DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances when patients had endured long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when MERCURY had been resorted to in vain, the use of this Balsam has restored the LIVER to a healthy action, and in many instances effected

PERMANENT CURES,

after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in *ASTHMA*, a complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular Physician, but has also been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. It is not my intention, therefore, either to cloak it in mystery, or in any way deceive the public by overrating its virtues; on the contrary, I shall simply endeavor to give a brief statement of its usefulness, and Rather myself that its surprising efficacy will enable me to furnish such proofs of its virtues as will satisfy the most incredulous, that Consumption may and *"CAN BE CURED,"* if this medicine be resorted to in time.

The following certificate is from the wife of Mr. Enoch Perry, a very respectable farmer in Oxford County, Maine, and can be relied upon as true in every particular. It was not solicited, but given by the Lady, from a sense of duty, feeling that she owed the preservation of her life to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

RUMFORD, Oxford County, Me., July 22, 1845.

This may certify that I have for a number of years been severely afflicted with the asthma. In October, 1843, I took a violent cold, which produced a very severe cough, which was accompanied with severe pains in my side, and I sweat profusely nights. These had such a constant, until I was so much reduced that I was unable to do any work about house, or even walk across the room without assistance. In July, 1844, I was so afflicted with shortness of breath, such great difficulty in breathing, and so much severe pain, that I was unable to lie in bed or sleep for three weeks. One physician who attended me, and another who was consulted, both gave me up to die—and they could do no more for me. My friends despaired of my life. I had no hope myself. I then commenced taking Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Before I had taken one bottle, I was able to walk about the house. I continued to take the Balsam until I had taken four bottles, and NOW I AM WELL, free from pain, hate or no cough, do my own work, keep no help, and have not enjoyed better health for fifteen years.

Signed, RELIANCE PERRY.

Opinion of a regular Physician.

EXETER, Me., Sept. 30, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

No Quackery! No Deception!

All published statements of cures performed by this medicine, are, in every respect, TRUE.

☞*Beware of Counterfeits & Imitations.*☜

The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in all the diseases for which it is recommended, curing many cases after the skill of the best physicians was unavailing, has effected a large and increasing demand for it. This fact has caused several unprincipled counterfeiters and imitators to palm off spurious mixtures, of similar name and appearance, for the genuine Balsam

Be careful and get the genuine DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY None genuine unless signed by I. BUTTS. Address all orders to SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; Zebulon Chadbourne, Jr., Oxford; E. & L. Atwood & Co., Buckfield; Kimball & Crocker, Bethel; Denison & Eyler, Norway; J. Graham, Rumford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford Corner; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton Mills; I. Coolidge, North Livermore; Blake, Bray & Co., Turner; C. A. Marston, Mt. Vernon Village; I. Goff, jr. & Son, Goff's Corner; F. Blake, Harrison.

For sale also by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

(June 2, 1846.—1y

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly tended to

Feb 14 1-tf 41

WORMS EASILY REMOVED!

WINER'S
Canadian Vermifuge!

HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN DIE every year from the disease produced by Worms! They are the cause of numerous and frightful diseases. Indeed there is scarcely a complaint common to infancy and childhood which may not be produced or greatly aggravated by the presence of these destructive animals in the stomach and bowels. Cases are recorded of their producing St. Vitus's Dance, Locked-Jaw, Squinting, Dropsy, Loss of Feeling in the Limbs, Rickets, Palpitation of the Heart, Eruptions, Dry Cough, Severe Pains, Paleness, Emaciation, total Decline of Strength, and Consumption. They consume all nourishment in the body, and finally destroy the child.

Winer's Canadian Vermifuge is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affliction. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the nest of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and no family should be without it.

P. S. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded, of the very best materials, and there is not the least danger in using it.

☞Price only 25 cents per bottle.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 170 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, ethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

DR. UPHAM'S

Vegetable Internal Remedy
FOR THE PILES!
☞A Cure for Life Secured.☜

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of N. York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either bleeding or final, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This Medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, reads in the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of *Piles*, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation or Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the *best* medicine ever discovered.

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the Skin evidently determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, *Dr. Upham's Electuary* is entirely unrivaled.

TO MARRIED LADIES.

Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the PILES, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels, and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTIED.

The Electuary contains no *Mineral Medicine*; no *Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions A CURE FOR LIFE IS GUARANTIED.

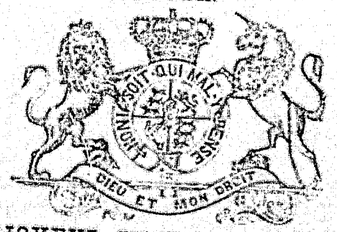
☞Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this Medicine, may be had of Agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 170 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam
OF LIFE.



JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!

ANOTHER Life saved after the DOCTORS could do no more!

Bath, Me., Feb. 21, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the beneficial effects of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, on my daughter, who had been for a number of years afflicted with a bad cough, pain in the side, raising blood, and all the symptoms which accompany that insidious disease, *CONSUMPTION*. I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, who, after numerous visits, and many experiments, finally declared that

They could do no more!

I was then advised by a friend to try Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughter is *entirely cured*, and, is now attending to her accustomed duties. I paid Two Hundred Dollars for Physician and Medicine, without any sort of benefit, while Six dollars worth of Hungarian Balsam has removed the disease, restored the strength, and brought on a healthy action.

I am gratefully yours, JOHN YOUNG.

ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION!

Two cases pronounced beyond the reach of Medical aid.

Augusta, Me., May 27, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam has been of the most infinite service to me. I have been cured of an affection of the Lungs, which was thought to be incurable by all my friends, by the use of a few bottles. One of my children was also restored to health, after being pronounced *beyond the reach of Medical aid!* and this medicine is now my constant resort in cases of any difficulty in the throat and Lungs.

Yours, truly, FRANCIS J. WEEKS.

Belfast, Me., June, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—Mr. Clark, of Palermo, a friend of mine, was taken sick about a year ago with bad cough, pain in the side, general debility, &c. He consulted several doctors who prescribed for him—but was finally told

He could not get well!

He stopped taking medicine, but continued to grow worse, until he was so weak that he could scarcely sit up. He saw a notice of the Hungarian Balsam, procured a bottle, and continued to take it according to the directions—and strange to say, in a few months he was a strong man, and as he believed, permanently cured. Yours, respectfully,

H. G. O. WASHBURN, Bookseller.

MORE CURES OF SEATED CONSUMPTION!

Important testimony of Physicians and Druggists.

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 1, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee,—Sir,—The astonishing sale of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam obliges us to order a further supply. Please send us before, a sufficiency for six months. We can give you if you desire it, certificates from numerous individuals who have not only been relieved from Asthma, Colds, and Coughs, but from those who have been brought up from *FIRMLY SEATED CONSUMPTION!*—and literally snatched from the grave! As a remedy for such complaints, we confidently believe it has never been surpassed.

Yours, PECK & SPEAR.

Saco, Me., May 25, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam is, beyond all question, a most perfect and admirable preparation for diseases of the Lungs. I have used it in my family, and in my professional practice for more than two years, with the most uniform and entire success, in cases of *severe Pulmonary Disease*, and I can conscientiously recommend it to all who are afflicted, as the most *CERTAIN REMEDY* for such diseases with which I am acquainted. Yours, Respectfully,

FREDERIC T. STORER, *M. D.*

GREAT CURE OF NERVOUS CONSUMPTION!

A Patient raised from the Bed of Death by the Hungarian Balsam.

Warren, Me., Oct. 17, 1845.

To Dr. D. F. Bradlee—Dear Sir—I feel a sincere pleasure for the opportunity offered, to express to you my approbation of the Hungarian Balsam. I think with the blessing of a kind Providence, I owe my life to this inestimable medicine. I have been for some two or three years afflicted with atrophy or nervous Consumption, attended with all its horrors. I employed several different Physicians, but *THEY COULD GIVE ME NOTHING TO REACH MY CASE*, and I constantly grew worse, and at last was confined to my bed, with an inflammation in my stomach, lungs, and liver, and a severe palpitation of the heart, and the distressed beating would sometimes last two or three hours and often times so violent as to shake my bed. I knew in this situation

I could not long survive.

My doctor and neighbors said the same. A friend accidentally sent to my family an advertisement of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. They procured me a bottle, and I with some reluctance at first commenced taking it. The first dose gave me an immediate relief, and in a few days I could sit up fifteen minutes, and I continued to gain until I took thirteen bottles. I now enjoy better health, although somewhat advanced in years, than for several years past. My Physician frankly asserts that it was the Hungarian Balsam that cured me

Yours Respectfully, LUCIE C. CUSHMAN.

Certificate of the Apothecary who furnished the Hungarian Balsam to this Patient.

This may certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Lucie C. Cushman, and was a witness of the effects of the Hungarian Balsam, described in the above certificate. Her case was a very severe and dangerous one; and the cure is considered very remarkable by all who know her. She was confined to her bed, had watchers at night, and was not expected to live but a few days, when she commenced taking the Balsam. She is now in better health than she has been for many years. The Hungarian Balsam is held in the highest possible estimation in this county. ORRIS S. ANDREWS, Apothecary.

Warren, Maine, October 24, 1845.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES!

In favor of the Great English Remedy for Consumption!

From Allison & Gault, Concord, N H—Dr. Bradlee—Dear Sir—In the whole list of remedies for diseases of the Lungs, *nothing stands the test like the Hungarian Balsam.* It is spoken of in the highest terms by men of standing in this place. Yours, Respectfully,

ALLISON & GAULT, Apothecaries.

Concord, N. H., April 24, 1844.

From Edward Mason, Portland, Me.—The Hungarian Balsam gives good satisfaction in this city and vicinity; and I have no doubt, from the reports I hear of its salutary effects upon invalids, that it is an excellent preparation for diseases of the lungs. EDWARD MASON, Apothecary.

52 Middle street, Portland.

From J. R. Nichols, Haverhill, Mass.—I am much pleased with the Hungarian Balsam, and from the uniform satisfaction which it gives in *PULMONARY CONSUMPTION*, I think it can be conscientiously recommended by those who have it for sale. Yours, &c.,

J. R. NICHOLS, Druggist and Apothecary.

From Dr. H. P. Pulling, Albany N. Y.—I cheerfully give my name in recommendation of the Hungarian Balsam, believing to be the best medicine I have ever used for diseases of the Lungs generally. H. P. PULLING, M. D.

197 Market street, Albany.

CONSUMPTION IN BANGOR, MAINE

Great cures by Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, in that cold climate.

Bangor, Me., Sept., 18, 1845.

I have now had the Agency of that excellent medicine, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, about two years, and have sold in that period, nearly 12 gross, or 1728 bottles. Much of this has been used in the vicinity of Bangor, but many dozen have been sent several hundred miles to Houlton, and the Provinces, Machias, Eastport, &c. The success of this Balsam in the relief and cure of Pulmonary diseases, is absolutely astounding—Hundreds, I am sure, have, by its use, been

Saved from a premature Grave!

—unduly supposed to be past all hope have been restored to comparative health—and the last moments of the dying has been made comfortable by its use. In cases of children, afflicted with severe and obstinate coughs, it has been employed with great success—several instances of this having come under my personal knowledge. Indeed this is a grand medicine. Its reputation is extended here, and the sales are constantly increasing. Yours truly, DAVID EUGBEE.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 170 Washington street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

DR. WARREN'S
SARSAPARILLA,
TOMATO AND WILD CHERRY
Physical Bitters.
At 50 cents per Bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO and WILD CHERRY BITTERS have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for *Scorfulous, Mercurial* and *Cutaneous Diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious disorders, Liver complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Bad Humors, Eruptions on the face and body, Cancerous sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an *impure taint* in the Blood, no matter how acquired.

The Extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use.—It is highly concentrated—entirely vegetable—and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is *speedy* and *permanent*.

As a *Spring Medicine* for purifying the Blood, strengthening the Stomach and Body, and checking all Consumptive habits, the *Sarsaparilla, Tomato*, and *Wild Cherry Bitters* are entirely unrivalled!

Prepared by Dr. D. F. Bradlee, 150 Washington St, Boston.

☞Price—only 50 cents per Bottle.

Sold by J. S HOUGHTON, at the *Magasin de Sante*, (Magazine of Health) 150 Washington Street, Boston—General Agent for New England. Also, as above, all the Popular Medicines in general use, pure and genuine, at the lowest possible prices—Medical Books, Perfumery, Cosmetics, and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

Also for Sale by the following Agents:—Paris, J. K. HAMMOND; Norway, Hall & Dow; Bethel, Grover & Burbank; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles T. Chase; Poland, Wm. Cousins; Harrison, H. Blake; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell, Portland, Edward Mason.—Feb. 27, 1846 1y33